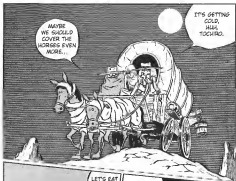


GUN FRONTIER

Uemon's Curse





MAYBE
WE SHOULD
COVER THE
HORSES EVEN
MORE...

IT'S GETTING
COLD,
HMM,
TOOCHLO.



LET'S EAT
SOME-
THING.

I'M COLDER
THAN
THEY ARE.

HORSEYS,
ARE YOU
COLD OR
WHAT?



BUT
I CAN'T
SEE A
THING.

I'VE TRIED
CLIMBING
A HILL AND
LOOKING...

THEY
SHOULD
BE VERY
NEAR.

THE SURVIVORS OF
THE YELLOW CREEK
MASSACRE MUST
BE NEAR HERE
SOMEWHERE.





















JUST
PERFECT
FOR THE
OCCASION

THIS MAJOR'S
BARRON HAS A
BAISED FLOOR
SOUTHERN-
STYLE



HOW SAD

THEY WERE
BOTH
HAPPY.



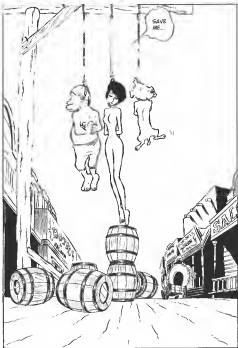
CORRECTION!!

EXACTLY.



THIS ONE'S
FOR
KILLING
SOMEONE







SORRY WE GOT
CAUGHT UP WITH
THE SHERIFF AND
HIS GAL AND
ENDED UP
LATE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE
RESCUED ME A LITTLE
SOONER. SOMETHING
REALLY AWFUL WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
HAPPEN.



LIKE AN OCTOPUS EATING
ITS OWN LEG, EACH HOUSE
WILL TRY TO BURN ALL THE
OTHERS DOWN AND USE
THEM FOR FUEL...

I WONDER
WHAT THE
TOWN WILL DO
THIS WINTER.



THE TOWN
MIGHT HERE
ONCE, SO THAT'S
FINE WITH ME.

BY THE TIME
SPRING COMES
IT WILL BE A
WASTELAND,
JUST NOW IT
USED TO BE.



SHIT...
THE HORSES
ARE MESSED UP
AGAIN.

THIS PLACE IS
FUN BECAUSE
MESSINESS IS
TOLERATED.

YOUR
LOOK
IS VERY
MESSY.

Hercibly the mess merges up
and by and large
the messiness is tolerated here
Gun Frontier.

Where the only principle that shines is
the survival of the fittest.

Where there is no law, no justice,
no shit.

Where men can mess up every day
and go on living.

Yes, this is *Gun Frontier.*

JUST AS
PROMISED,
HERE WE ARE
EATING HORROR
MEAT. TASTY IF
GRAND?



Leijl Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 1
has been
brought to you by
the
Red Rabbits

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